

Evening Public Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
OFFICE: 1100 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
EDITORIAL BOARD: CURTIS H. K. CURTIS, Chairman; DAVID E. SMILEY, Editor; JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager.

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LET IT ALONE!
THE flurry of interest which left the public on guard against wood-alcohol poisoning is passing.

Denatured alcohol is still on sale at all drug stores. It is grain alcohol with a 10 per cent mixture of the wood distillate which causes sudden death or blindness.

CONGRESS RESUMES
WITHIN a few days we shall know how the winds are blowing among the senators who happen to be directly concerned with the peace treaty and the league-of-nations covenant.

THE TREATY SMASHERS SCORE
ONE significant paragraph in the league-of-nations covenant will be nullified. "The first meeting of the assembly and the first meeting of the Council shall be summoned by the President of the United States of America," runs the text.

JACKSON DAY
THE Jackson Day dinner, laid in state on the 8th of every January, was originally intended to commemorate the victory of New Orleans.

MAETERLINCK AS A HUMORIST
DOCTOR JOHNSON sagely said something about the delights of a foreign land being dependent upon the equipment which the traveler brought into it.

gles of a cultured foreigner with our native tongue.
Of Mr. Moore's honesty there is no question. Neither is there any doubt of his desire to give to the city an honest administration.

THIRTEEN BILLIONS?
IT MAY be fairly said that the effort of British statesmen and financiers to arrange for large additional credits in the United States is part of the plan devised in London to restore the economic functions of Europe and stabilize the social order of the allied nations.

HOPES OF THE CITY HIGH AS MAYOR MOORE STEPS IN
He Will Succeed if He Can Induce All His Associates to Merit the Same Trust
J. HAMPTON MOORE takes office today with the expressed good wishes of every one.

Other Mayors have entered office with the same protestations of a desire to serve the people that Mr. Moore is making. But, with few exceptions, his predecessors have been speaking in a Pickwickian sense.

James M. Hook believes the trend of the modern stage, and by way of illustration contrasts the plays he saw in Philadelphia last week.

With business growing and the railroads of the country suffering from inadequate equipment, the matter of transportation becomes daily a more serious problem.

Seamus O'Doherty, a Irish republican, has arrived in this country and declares that he didn't cross the Atlantic in ship, boat or floating vessel of any description.

"Any proposal for compulsory labor," says Mr. Gompers, "is repugnant to American sovereignty and citizenship."

The Young Lady Next Door But One says she supports there isn't much chance of prices going into a decline while there is so much consumption.

Herbert Hoover's chances for a presidential nomination seem to be growing stronger, for here and there we begin to hear a little knock.

Now is a good time to begin a course in accounting so as to be in shape to wrestle with your income-tax blank.

Borah apparently doesn't care whose machinery his monkey wrench smashes.

Things are so tight that not even prices can take a drop.

Just in a very little while we'll be looking for the first robin.

Among social climbers don't forget the H. C. of L.

created for the profit of the governors.
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By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN
GOVERNOR W. C. SPROUL was one of the few out-of-town guests at the informal dinner given by Charles M. Schenck at his residence in New York to Admiral Jellicoe, of England, late first lord of the admiralty.

As a congressman, dinners and receptions were frequent affairs. As Mayor they will become epidemic. If he accepted every invitation to dinners, public and private, he would be a very busy man.

As a change of officeholders in rural counties this is a rule, rarely accompanied by the solemnity of a department staffs that characterize such changes in large cities.

AS MAYOR-ELECT MOORE assumes the duties of his office in the big building in Penn square, he will enjoy the unique distinction of having a private secretary who is not a political appointee, a casual friend or a mere acquaintance.

ROBERT A. STRINE claims Ridley Park as his home, but he spends nine months of the year away from his fireside.

Expect Sun to Rise on 3000 Reds Behind Bars, headlines the Record.

A fair estimate of the things most highly prized by a three-year-old urchin is gained by us when we examined his small suitcase, which he had carefully packed with his choicest possessions and put away in a corner.

The back of an old calendar. A small book called "Fluffytail's Adventure," with some marginal notes the Urchin had made himself, but which we are unable to interpret.

Three well-carved boards, very dear to the Urchin because the roofs are sprinkled with glittering imitation snow. One of these houses (they are each about two inches high) has a minute and very dry spruce of green vegetation glued by the front door to represent a tree.

A doll's tin pie-dish. Half a dozen unidentifiable cards, taken from a ten-cent store wassail netting stockings.

Two Christmas cards. A number of cards bearing the pictures of headless animals. The gams were to attach the correct heads to the various animals. All the heads were missing.

When the Brown League holds its rally in New York Eddie Foy should be engaged to sing "We thought he was a goner but the cat came back, for he couldn't stay away."

POLITICS AND DINNERS

Attendance at Social Functions Important Part of the Duties of Executives, as Sprout and Moore Are Finding Out

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"NO, UNCLE SAM AIN'T OVERTHROWN, BUT HE ACTED DARNED UPSET!"



THE CHAFFING DISH

Why Gild the Lily? Nancy Wynne, with the comment that one never knows when a bouquet of sweet peas may be useful, calls our attention to the following:

The Church of — was the scene of a marriage of much social interest. Two of the bridesmaids were frocks of yellow baronet satin, two wore brown tulle hats and they also carried bouquets of sweet peas.—The Evening Bulletin.

DID CHRYSOSTOM OF SPORTS DEPT. PLUNDER QUIP OF N. V. CONFRERE? Alleged Lack of Credentials for Sparkling Epigram

On Friday the Dish published an epigram fallen from the lips of Bob Maxwell. This glittering bit asserted that they are making the loving cup with eight handles nowadays for the convenience of the pallbearers.

Accordingly we lay a wreath of maiden-hair fern against the quoted epigram and remark that it is our own fault for getting Tiny's stuff at second hand, through the Soothsayer, instead of listening around to pick it up for ourselves.

Bob remarked to a friend of ours during a long voyage in the office elevator that wood alcohol is the best week-end drink. "Why so?" asked our informant. "You drink it on Tuesday and the week ends immediately," said Bob.

Expect Sun to Rise on 3000 Reds Behind Bars, headlines the Record.

That could only happen, we suppose, at the Eastern Penitentiary, where presumably all the patrons have cells on the sunny side.

Our friend Mr. J. St. George Joyce agrees with us that the Irish are really running Japan, as not only is the premier called Hara, but the correct name of the emperor is the McAdoo.

The Urchin's Suitcase

A fair estimate of the things most highly prized by a three-year-old urchin is gained by us when we examined his small suitcase, which he had carefully packed with his choicest possessions and put away in a corner.

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small suitcase the Urchin feels ready to face the world and go anywhere at any time.

We cannot imagine anything more melancholy than untrimming the Christmas tree—unless it is being a retiring councilman, back to the Old Life and not even a mahogany roll-top to take along as a souvenir.

We are beginning to catch up with our Christmas shopping. We have just been in to wish our good friend Jerry Cullen a Merry Christmas, and hope soon to get round to propose a Prosperous New Year to the genial chap who locks our Liberty Bonds for us.

If the census authorities really wanted a man accustomed to asking questions with amiable persistence, why didn't they borrow the Quisidor?

Along the Wissahickon The boughs are bare, the shrines are still, And lanes that once were gay With moonlit maidens, tinkling tunes, Are waiting dreams today.

And where are Margot, Nan and Peg, Who went the greenwood way? With song-birds of the summer time, Have they, too, flown away?

Forgotten shrines, where happy dreams The earliest minstrel start: Where Maytime brings the missing swain To play the Hector's part,

Or lovers wander, whispering low The lover's litany— Now crumpled leaf and log and lane Await a May to be.

Sad echoes of some blither tune From every blackened bough— A thrush trills "Auld Lang Syne" along The Wissahickon now.

Social Chat Harry Wittmann, the well-known punch-drinker, lunched at Veranda's with the Quisidor to discuss future plans for the back-pager Beauty Corner.

Paul Kitchon, when seen by us on Chestnut street, promised not to say anything about insurance the next time he calls at the office of the Dish.

Harlequin Hires must be busy matting root-herb these days, as he hasn't sent us any poems.

PAPER PROFITS

ON PAPER he could figure out A profit raising chicken. Ram after ram the good old scout Went ciphering like the dickens.

But oh! the schemes of men and mice. The slip 'twixt lip and cup. The doggone paper rose in price, And ate his profits up! —C. L. Edson in the Kansas City Star.

Doubtless Lodge, Borah et al. feel a boyish pride in having deprived the President of the honor of issuing the call for the first meeting of the league of nations.

Senator Borah's questionnaire isn't nearly so interesting as that of the census man. Barcelona lacks meat and fish, but it presumably has its share of nuts.

The eighteenth amendment took the joy out of the nineteenth hole. Daniels is of the opinion that Decker thinks himself a double decker.

Four, four, four years Moore!

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. According to the text of the league-of-nations covenant, who was to call the first meeting of the assembly and the council of the league?

2. What is the Jack-o-Lantern? 3. What is the meaning of the word mikado? 4. What is a mew? 5. What are the three divisions of Dante's "Divine Comedy"?

6. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase "In loco parentis"? 7. Who was Lob in English folklore? 8. What nation has just signed an armistice with the Russian Bolshevik government?

9. Where is Appomattox, where Lee surrendered to Grant? 10. In what century did King Solomon live? Answers to Saturday's Quiz 1. Leonard Wood was born in New Hampshire.

2. An estafedoff is a congress of Welsh bards. 3. The Furies, Tisiphone, Alecto and Megara, were snake-haired goddesses of Greek mythology sent from Tartarus to punish crime. 4. Pisciculture is the artificial rearing of fish. 5. The word dais may be pronounced in two syllables with a long "a" and a short "i," or as though it were simply spelled "dais," with a long "a."